EVER GIVEN ANY THOUGHT TO WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP, SAMMY?

YEP. A SPRAWLING GIANT OF A MAN WHO SHAPES DESTINY ITSELF BY SHEER FORCE OF WILL.

OH.

OR A FIREMAN, I HAVEN'T DECIDED.

GOOD IDEA. LEAVE YOUR OPTIONS OPEN.

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LESLIE

HM... LEMME HAVE A COUPLA BIG BELLYBUSTERS, TWO POTATO POOPIES, A PURPLE SLURPLE, AN OL' KING COLA AND A DOUBLE-DIP DEE-DIP.

HOWZAT, SIR?

BURGER BOUTIQUE

ER... LIKE I SAID — TWO BIG BELLYBUSTERS, TWO POTATO POOPIES, AN OL' KING COLA AND A [illegible]

AWW... C'MON, SIR. WE CAN DO IT IF WE TRY!

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BURGER BOUTIQUE

TWO BIG BELLYBUSTERS, TWO POTATO POOPIES, A PURPLE SLURPLE, AN OL' KING COLA AND A DOUBLE-DIP DEE-DIP!

LESLIE

BURGER BOUTIQUE

THERE! NOW, WAS THAT SO HARD?

I'M A GROWN MAN, FOR GOD'S SAKE.

BURGER BOUTIQUE

THAT'S ENOUGH TY FOR ONE DAY, YOUNG MAN!

AW, DAD...

SAMMY, YOUR HABIT OF WATCHING SO MUCH TY HAS GOT TO STOP! WHY, WHEN...

NO, DAD. DON'T... PLEASE!

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FIGHT IT, DAD!

IT'S NO USE, I CAN'T HELP IT! WHEN... WHEN I...

WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE...

TRAGICALLY, THERE IS NO CURE FOR "YOUNG GEEZER" SYNDROME.

LESLIE

THIS "GROWING UP" IS WASTING ME. ALREADY, ONE-TENTH OF MY LIFE EXPECTANCY IS SHOT!

SHOT? WHAT DID YOU EXPECT TO ACCOMPLISH BY THE ADVANCED AGE OF SEVEN?

MOZART HAD COMPOSED AN OPERA BY THEN.

SURE. BUT MOZART DIED WHEN HE WAS THIRTY-FIVE. YOU'LL LIVE TWICE THAT LONG.

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LESLIE

SO I DON'T HAVE TO WRITE AN OPERA TILL I'M FOURTEEN?

NOPE. MEANTIME TAKE IT EASY— KNOCK OUT A SYMPHONY OR TWO.

SAMMY, "GROWING UP" ISN'T A DISEASE. IT'S A FACT OF LIFE.

WHY CAN'T WE JUST REMAIN KIDS FOREVER?

DON'T BE SILLY! THE WORLD **NEEDS** ADULTS.

TO MAKE IT A BETTER PLACE TO LIVE, I S'POSE? **HA!** TRY AGAIN.

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ALL RIGHT. YOU WON'T DENY THAT ADULTS MAKE THE BEST PARENTS.

THEY'VE ALWAYS HAD AN UNFAIR MONOPOLY THERE, IS WHY.

LESLIE

SORRY, SON, BUT NATURE ISN'T GOVERNED BY ANTI-TRUST LAWS.

THAT'S FOR THE COURTS TO DECIDE.

'SCUSE ME... MIND IF I GO AHEAD OF YOU? I'VE ONLY GOT THIS ONE TEENSY VEGETABLE...

AHEAD? TOMATO..?

THANKS.

UM... DO YOU, UH... I MEAN, ER, C-C-C...

COME HERE OFTEN?

LESLIE

HMM... MUST'VE COME ON TOO STRONG.

DOWN, BOY, DOWN!

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SAMMY, COME DOWN! THROWING YOURSELF OFF THE SLIDE WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING.

DON'T TRY TO STOP ME. I'VE LOST FACE.

FACE, SHMACE. WHO COMMITS HARI-KARI JUST BECAUSE HIS FLY WAS OPEN IN FRONT OF THE CLASS?

SOMEONE WEARING "Have A Smurfy Day" UNDERWEAR.

LESLIE

BANZAI!

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ST. PETER?

NOT "OLD", DEAR. "RIPE".

YOU'RE NOT IN HEAVEN. YOU FLEW FROM THE SLIDE AND KNOCKED THIS OLD LADY OFF HER ROLLER SKATES.

LESLIE

WHO..? WHERE..?

SAMMY, THIS IS HATTIE. WE'RE IN THE WUNDERSTORE.

MY CARD.

"THE WUNDERSTORE
- ODDS 'N' ENDS
- ANACHRONISMS
- TATTOOS

BOUGHT-SOLD-TRADED
HATTIE WUNDER, PROP."

ARE YOU COMFORTABLE?

OH, IT'S A LIVING.

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Tyler Two
...AND TIPPECANOE
FINITO.
PICASSO, EAT YOUR HEART OUT!
Ms. Glish
TODAY, CLASS, WE'LL... WHAT IN THE WORLD?! WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS DRAWING ON THE BLACKBOARD?
Ms. Glish
I'VE GOT AN IDEA WHO THE CULPRIT IS, AND UNLESS HE COMES CLEAN NOW, THE WHOLE CLASS STAYS AFTER SCHOOL!
LESLIE
ER... I...
THERE'S NO FOOLING YOUR TRAINED EYE, MS. GLISH...
YOIKS!
YOU CAN'T MISTAKE SAMMY'S STRIKING STYLE, HIS MASTERY OF COMPOSITION, HIS HARMONY OF LINE AND FORM.
>SIGH< LET'S DIVIDE INTO READING GROUPS, SHALL WE?
PUT IT ON MY TAB.
DON'T SWEAT IT.